

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

## Fill in the gaps

Do you ever get the feeling		
That you're missing the mark?		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
Written up in marker on a factory si	gn	
I (1) with the f	eeling	
That my life isn't mine		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
See the arrow they shot		
Trying to tear us apart		
Take the fire from my belly		
And the beat (2) my hea	nrt	
Still I won't let go		
Still I won't let go		
Of you		
'Cause you do		
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	on	
And it hurts like heaven		
On (3) stree	et every	car every
(4) a name		
Tonight the streets are ours		
And we're writing and saying		

Don't let em take control		
No we won't let em take control		
Yes I feel a little bit nervous		
Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax		
How come they're out to get us		
How come they're out		
When they don't (5) the facts		
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark		
On a (6) canvas I'll go (7)		
my mark		
Armed with a (8) soul		
I'll be (9) with a spraycan soul		
And you		
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon		
And it hurts like heaven		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)		
Yeah it's true		
When you		
Use your (10) as a weapon		
Then it hurts like heaven		
And it hurts		



- 1. struggle
- 2. from
- 3. every
- 4. surface
- 5. know
- 6. concrete
- 7. making
- 8. spraycan
- 9. armed
- 10. heart

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